

# Odious, Lost In Dark Times

Lost in dark far beyond the night  
Lost in path hardly we can find the light  
Obedient to our lies  
Deceiving with fidelity falter on our stones  
Crawling scarcely to pave the mystic floor  
And finding the way to pass  
Look to the dark and embrace your soul  
Steps of fear will always be here  
Cause your passion will never be near  
From this world that will disappear  
Your hot blood will paint my pictures  
Hunting a dream of blowing flesh  
Separation of mind to a big tragic end  
Bleeding humans for unknown sin  
In a circle of burning fire  
Frost wick on this cold convex  
The white flame aspiring high  
To dusk mysterious shadows of my dreams  
Lost in dark times suffering in every night  
The gates are open but no one is there  
My heart is beating to break my fear